

9-23-1913

## Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1913 September 23

Mary Rosa

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318 College Hall,  
23 September, 1913.

Dear Mother:

I just read your letter and one from Florence, and will answer immediately as I may not get time later. Dorothea has gone out to dinner, so I am keeping house alone. We get along beautifully together, but she is so busy that I don't see much of her.

We are getting our room fixed gradually. My box of books came back to-day and I found my bookcase up in the attic. No pictures are up yet, but I think that about everything else is done.

Classes have begun, but I don't think anyone has done much work yet. I can't seem to bring myself down to studying, although I have a

little to do.

I haven't been to all my courses yet. The ones I've had were rather nice although not wildly exciting. I guess there is too much else to think about. It seems so funny to wear caps and gowns and strut around as if we owned the earth. I've been shaking hands with all the Faculty, and otherwise acting fresh, but I feel so important that I can't help it.

Esther is a changed girl. She likes being in Crofton very much, but so much responsibility weighs on her and she thinks she can't be happy-go-lucky any more.

I don't know how well Miss Swift enjoys having me run in there all the time, but I just can't stay away. And I



guess the exercise won't hurt me. I've been down every day except Sunday.

The stockings arrived this morning in a very much delapidated bundle.

Also, my medicine has turned up. I had unpacked + put it away and then forgotten it. I was glad to find it, because I used some of the Rexall tooth medicine this morning. One of my 'absent' teeth was swollen up with what seemed like a cold in it. It looked a little like mumps and was quite laughable, but this afternoon it grew bigger. Miss Swift advised me to consult a dentist, so I went to the one next to the Dr. He says there is an abscess in the gum some where, and thinks he'd better treat it. He opened the boil so the swelling would go down, and I am going down again Thursday. I don't

think I shall mind going, for he is very nice and seems careful. Don't worry about me!

The cold is getting along nicely since I began taking Helen's pills. I think it is almost gone now. To-day has been a beautiful day after all the rain.

The steam radiators are very nice, but the hot air registers are here too, so no doubt we shall be roasted out before long. The window has been open ever since I came, except when the rain was pouring in yesterday.

To-morrow is the first Stu. S. meeting and it will doubtless be interesting. We have S. S. business meeting in the evening.

Met Elizabeth Stocking this morning and she seems quite nice. I will go and call on her sometime soon.

With much love,  
Mary.